

TERMS, \$1.50 YEAR.

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The Forest Republican.

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Rates of Advertising.

Table with advertising rates: One Square (1 inch) one insertion - \$1, One Square " " one month - 3 00, One Square " " three months - 6 00, One Square " " one year - 10 00, Two Squares, one year - 15 00, Quarter Col. " " " " - 30 00, Half " " " " - 50 00, One " " " " - 100 00.

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid for in advance. Job work. Cash on Delivery.

Auf Wiedersehen.

IN MEMORY OF JAMES TICKNOR FIELDS. Until we meet again! That is the meaning Of the familiar words that men repeat At parting in the street. Ah, yes, till then I but when death intervening Sends us asunder, with what ceaseless pain We wait for the Again!

LOVE'S TALISMAN.

"I'm sorry, miss, but you've come to the wrong place, entirely. The Dover you wanted to go to is in another State; you should have taken another road." The clerk at the station glanced with a feeling of sympathy and admiration at the graceful figure before him; a girl of nineteen, a brunette of the loveliest type, whose jet-black hair was arranged with such exquisite taste that it made the broad, high forehead, expressive brown eyes, and graceful, full throat appear to the best advantage. Her dress and whole manner denoted that she was a foreigner, while it needed only a glance at the unconscious yet artistic giraffe of her simple mourning attire to irritate her French nationality.

she at once recognized from its resemblance to her mother. "That was my mother's likeness," said Mr. Armand. "You might almost have sat for the portrait yourself, it is so wonderfully like you. I have a portrait also of my Aunt Celeste, but she was fair." Then closing the book of the watch and looking at the dial, he continued: "The train I take will be here in a few minutes. Shall I purchase a ticket for you and take you to my home in Pittsburg? I have no daughter—only one adopted son—and my wife will welcome you as if you were her own." The sight of that miniature had dispelled the last doubt or misgiving that Julie might have felt, and holding out her hand, while the grateful tears gathered fast in her eyes, she exclaimed: "Yes, I will go with you, and I thank heaven that I have found a friend!" Twenty minutes later the orphan girl, her face radiant with hope and happiness, was seated beside her newly-found relative, in the cars that were speeding them onward toward the home henceforth to be hers. It was a long ride, and the first flush of sunrise was turning the morning sky from gray to crimson when they reached the depot where they were to alight. But a telegram had apprised Mr. Armand's family of his coming; and as he assisted his young charge from the cars, the first object her eyes fell upon was a tall, handsome young man of about thirty and twenty, who advanced eagerly along the platform to meet them.

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